

A COLLECTION OF PRAYERS AND THANKSGIVINGS USED IN

HIS MAJESTIES  
CHAPPELL AND IN HIS  
ARMYES.

Vpon occasion of the late Victories against the  
Rebells, and for the future successe of the Forces.

PUBLISHED

By His MAJESTIES Command, to be ducly  
read in all other Churches and Chappells within this His  
Kingdome, and Dominion of Wales.



Lord guard the Person of thy Servant the King.

*Who putteth His trust in thee.*

Send to him and to his Armyes help from thy holy Place.

*And evermore mightily defend them.*

Confound the designs of all those that are risen up against Him.

*And let not their Rebellion wickednesse approach neere to hurt him.*

O Lord heare our Prayer.

*And let our cry come unto thee.*

O Lord God of Hosts who givest victory unto Kings, and didst deliver  
David thy Servant from the perill of the Sword, hear us, we beseech  
thee, most miserable sinners who doe here poure out soules before thee.

rely desiring the protection of thine hand upon thy servant the King: let him find safety under the shadow of thy wings, and preserve His Person as the apple of thine own eye. Suffer not that sword which thou hast put into his hands to be wrested out by the hand of man: but blesse His Counsellors with successe, and His enterprises with victory, that He may goe on to be a terror to all those that oppose Him, and to be as the dew of the latter raine upon the hearts of all those who doe still remain Loyall to Him. And o thou who takest no delight in the misery of one single sinner, spare mercifull Lord, spare a great, though most sinfull Nation, pittie a despised Church, and distracted State, heale up those wounds which our sinnes have made so wide, that none but thine own hands can close them. And in the tenderesse of thine unspeakable compassion hasten to put so happy an end unto these lasting divisions, that thy service may be the more duly celebrated, thine Annoynted more conscientiously obeyed, that the Church may be restored to a true Christianunity, and the Kingdome to our former Peace: and that for his sake who is the Prince of Peace, and that shed his pretious blood to purchase our peace, even Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom with thee o Father and thy blessed Spirit be &c.

## PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING FOR HIS MAJESTIES Victory over the Rebels at *Edge-Hill*.

O Thou God of Hosts, who goest forth with our Armies, and Pleadest the Cause of thine Annoynted against them that strive with Him, We acknowledge with all lowlinesse of mind, that it is not our sword, nor the altitude of our Host that hath saved us, but it is thy hand alone that hath disposed of Victory to thy servant the King, that hath covered His Head in the day of Battaille, and hath kept His Crowne from being thrown down to the ground: Not unto us therefore, not unto us, but unto thee, o Lord, doe we give the praise, beseeching thee to accomplish the great work thou hast begunne for us, to continue the blessings of good successe on the Head of our Sovereigne, and on his Army, that the happinesse thereof may flow from thence to the very skirts of His People, to continue the fear and alternation which thou hast already cast upon the Hearts of those who have rebelliously risen up against Him, to enfeeble their strength, to infatuate their Counsellors, to undeceive and disabuse the seduced part of them, that they may know and feele, that to take up Armes against thy Anointed, is

to fight against Heaven, that so by a timely and conscientious submission to the just Authority of Him whom thou hast set over them, the effusion of more blood may be prevented, the Peace of this distracted Kingdom settled, Faction may be cast out of the State, & Schisme out of the Church, to the advancement of thy glory, the Kings Honour, and the peoples good. Grant this, O God, for thy old mercies sake, which thou wast wont to show unto the Nation, that both Prince and People may joyne in giving praise to thee, who livest and reignest world without end. AMEN.

## A THANKSGIVING FOR HIS MAJESTIES LATE great Victory over the Rebels in the North.

**O** MOST Mighty God, whose dwelling is above the Heavens, yet humblest thy selfe to dispose of all things done either in Heaven or Earth, who in thy unsearchable judgement, hast suffered the *Shocks* of these times to blow the Trumpet of Rebellion in every corner of this Land, but with all hast justly turned this sufferance of thine into their Ruine. We praise and magnifie thy great & glorious Name, that having given of late to thine Annoynted so many pledges of thy Favour, thou hast yet added to that heap of blessings a New and Notable Victory over the Rebels in the North. Go on, O thou God of our Salvation, go on, as thou hast begunne, leave us not, we beseech thee, till thou hast accomplished the great work thou hast so apparently taken into thine own Hands: Passe by our personall sinnes, O Lord, though they cry loud, heare them not, but look to the Righteousnesse of our Cause; See the seamlesse Coat of thy Sonne torne, the Throne of thine Annoynted trampled on; thy Church invaded by Sacriledge, and thy People miserably deceived with Lies. See it, O God, (as see it thou dost) and vindicate what thou seest upon the Heads of those who lead these Wretches to destruction, till by their frequent overthrowes (if nothing else can possibly reduce them) thou hast Scourged them into Obedience, and tamed these Enemies of thine and ours into a desire of Peace, that so having at last subdued their Hearts (which is the best of Victories) thy *Dove* may returne to His *Ierusalem* in Peace, and thy People once more joy under His Government, blessing thy goodnesse which hath wrought this for us through the Mediation of thy Sonne Iesus Christ, to whom with thee, and thy blessed Spirit, be all praise, and glory world without end. AMEN.

## A thanksgiving for His Majesties late great

Victory over the Rebels in the West.

**O** Most Glorious and Powerfull Lord God, without whose aid and influence all our strength is weaknesse, and our Counten-ten folly: we thy unworthy Servants in a gratefull commemoration of thy frequent and often repeated blessings, with humble and unfained hearts offer up to thee the sacrifice of praise, calling Heaven and Earth to witnesse with us, that it is thy Power by which we stand, thy Strength by which we prosper. Particularly we magnify thy holy name, O God, for that late great Victory, wherewith thou hast graciously blest our Soveraignes Forces in the West, where thou hast not the day to the strong, nor measuredst out successe according to the numbers, but madest the weak chase the mighty, and an handfull overthrow them: shewing by an evident testimony of thy presence, that the Arme of Man drives in vain, when the Arme of God doth fight the battaile. In assistance of this thy unspeakable goodnesse, we humbly begge of thee, O Lord, to continue in all our dangers the like speciall assistance to us, to break the spere of the Disobedient, and melt the hearts of the Rebellious into piety, to strike the mindes of the perverse, with a true touch of that Conscience, which they go about to stifle, and a true sense of that duty to thine Majesty, which they labour to forget, that we thy miserable and distressed people, may no longer groane under those heavy Judgements, which our sinnes have pulled downe upon us, but may at last be reunited and knit in the happiness of a long whilst for Peace, and with one mind, in the same true Religion, worship thee the only true God, and obey our King, whom thou hast set over us, grant this, O mercifull Father, for thy dear Sonn's sake, who liveth with thee, and thy holy Spirit world without end. **A M E N.**

## A thanksgiving for the QUEENES safe Returne.

**O** Most mercifull Lord God, we farther render thee all praise and thanks, for that thou hast been pleased to extend thy hand of deliverance unto the Person of our gracions QUEEN; that thou hast made Her an instrument of so much good to this Kingdome, and brought Her safely hither, through so many dangers both by Sea and Land. Lord make the



the King and His People daily more and more happy in Her, that as by this especial favour She is already become the Mother of so many hopefull Princes, so She may be daily fruitfull in the addition of more blessings to us through Iesus Christ our Lord, to whom with thee, and the Holy Ghost, be all Honour and Glory, world without end.. A M E N.

### A Hymne or Generall Thanksgiving.

**G** L O R Y be to God on high, and in Earth Peace, good will towards Men. We praise Thee, we blesse Thee, we worship thee, we glorify Thee; and at this time, in a more especiall manner, with the highest expressions of our devoutest Hearts, we most humbly give thanks unto thee, for that thou hast been pleased out of thine infinite goodnesse, mercifully to look downe upon the late low estate of our gracions sovereignty. That thou hast brought him from so much scornfull neglect, to appeare so terrible unto those desperate Rebels, who dare yet stand in Armes against Him; That thou hast blest him with many, and those eminent Victories, particularly, for those great defeats which by His Armies thou hast given us to His enemies in the North, and in the West. O Lord God, Heavenly King, God the Father Almighty, O Lord the onely begotten Sonne Iesus Christ continue these thy favours to us, and perfect; we beseech thee, that glorious worke, the happy Peace of this Land, which none but thine own strength can finish. And to that end, Thou that takest away the sinne of the World, take this foule sinne of Rebellion from us; Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father, smite through the loynes of those Sacrilegious men who have not spared at all to prophane thy house, and thy service, so shall we still blesse and magnify thy Name in the midst of the great Congregation; so shall we thy servants never cease to be still praying thee, and saying; Thou onely art Holy, Thou onely art the Lord, Thou onely, O Christ with the Holy Ghost, art most high in the glory of God the Father. To thee be all Praise and Honour, and Glory ascribed, world without end. A M E N.

### A Prayer to be said during these *times of Troubles*.

**O** L O R D our God, Mercifull and Gracious, and abundant in goodnesse and truth, who dost according to thy will in the Armies of Heaven, and rulest over all the Kingdomes of the Earth; in whose

hand is Power and Might, and none is able to withstand thy arme; we most  
 vile sinners approach before thy Throne of grace, bewailing those manifold  
 transgressions that have provoked thy wrath and indignation against us. We  
 know, O Lord, that affliction cometh not forth of the dust, neither doth  
 trouble spring out of the ground, but it is thou that with rebukes dost cha-  
 sten man for sinne. We confesse that we were a wealthy and a careless Na-  
 tion, and our land was as the garden of *Eden*; our deliverances were great,  
 and thy blessings were multiplied; we dwelt alone without feare of evill,  
 and were become the envy of those that were round about us. Peace was  
 within our walles, and plenteousnesse within our Pallaces. But when we  
 had eaten and were full, and had waxen fat, we kicked against thee our Ma-  
 ster, who hadst done so great things for us: our heart was lifted up and forgot  
 thee our God; and lightly esteemed the rock of our salvation; We cloathed the  
*Mons* that rained downe upon us; our Peace became a wearinesse, and we  
 trusted at our happinesse; we murmured against *Moses* in our Tents, and  
 made light of thy Annoyed whom thou hadst set over us. Therefore hast  
 thou recompensed our wayes upon our owne heads, and suffered our destru-  
 ction to proceed from our selves: our wickednesse doth correct us; our back-  
 siding doth reprove us; and our iniquity is become our ruine. Thou hast  
 broken upon us with a grievous breach: thy anger hath divided us, and thy  
 fury hath dashed us one against another. Thou hast mingled a spirit of per-  
 versenesse in the midst of us; and made us a Nation voyd of Counsell and  
 understanding: instead of Peace thou hast sent bitternesse, and hast sent a  
 re into our bowels; and it is kindled round about us. And now, O Lord, be-  
 hold the sword is drunke with our blood, and we are numbred to the slaugh-  
 ter: the high wayes are unoccupied, and the Travellers go through by-paths:  
 our fields are divided, our inheritance is for a spoile, and our substance to the  
 robbers. We are become a reproach to the foolish People, and Servants  
 rule over us. The mean Man is risen against the Honourable, and the  
 re out of the Bramble devoureth the lofty Cedars; our Weomen are cast out  
 of their pleasant places, and the roab is pulled off from the aged; there is no  
 respect had to the Priests, nor favour to the Elders. Thy Sanctuaries, even  
 the excellency of thy strength, are prophaned, and they have defiled the pla-  
 ces where thine honour dwelleth, and yet still the seat of wickednesse fra-  
 geth mischief by a Law; and it turneth judgement backward, and biddeth  
 those stand a farre off; and deviseth deceitfull matters against those that are  
 quiet in the Land. Nay there is a lying spirit gone out into the mouth of the  
 prophets; they prophecy falsely, and the People delight to have it so, and  
 they

they strengthen the hands of evill doers, that they turne not backe from their wickednesse. Thus are we covered with a cloud in thine anger, and our beauty is cast down to the ground. But o Lord, shall thine indignation be powred out for ever? shall thy jealousie burne like fire? O passe by the transgressions of the remnant of thine Heritage, and take away the rebuke of thy People. O remove from us reproach and contempt, and strengthen the poyled against the destroyers. Bow down thine eare, and consider the oppression of the poore, the sighing of the needy, the groaning of the Prisoners, that are fast bound in misery and iron. Lift up thy selfe, because of the rage of thine Adversaries: consider the desolation they have made in thy Courts, and all that the enemy hath done wickedly in thy Sanctuary. And yet still they are compassed with pride, and cloath themselves with violence as with a garment. How long, o Lord, shall they boast themselves in mischief? how long shall they decree unrighteous decrees, and write grievousnesse which they have prescribed? O make not a full end with us, but correct us in mercy, though thou leave us not altogether unpunished. Help us, o Lord our God, for we rest on thee, and under the shadow of thy wings shall be our refuge, untill this Tyranny be over past. Disappoint therefore the devices of the crafty; let not the Rebellious exalt themselves any more, and suffer not the Tabernacles of the Robbers to prosper. And as thou hast begunne to shew thy Servants thy greatnesse, and thy mighty hand: so continue thy marvellous loving kindnesse to those who put their trust in thee. The Battle is thine, O Lord, thou hast preserved us from the Arme of flesh; yea it is thou that hast wrought all our works in us, even when there was no might against that great Company that came against us. When we were few in number, and there was none to help us, then thine owne Arme brought salvation, and thy Righteousnesse sustained us. O perfect therefore thy handy worke. Give salvation to Our King, and deliver CHARLES thy servant from the perill of the Sword, bind up His soule in the bundle of life, gird Him with strength to the Battaille, contend with those who contend with Him, subdue thou the People under Him, and suffer no weapon formed against Him to prosper. O deliver Him at length from the strivings of the People, and lift up His head above His Enemies round about Him, give Him the shield of thy Salvation, & let thy gentlenesse make him great: put a stop at last to the madnesse of the People: say to the destroying sword, it is now enough: send us a seasonable & blessed calme: visit us with the joy of thy Countenance, and make us glad according to the daies wherein thou hast afflicted us. O restore to us our solemn assemblies: bring us back into thy Courts to praise thee; and let us once more

from the hands of the holynesse: Save us O Lord, from our  
 enemies, and from the hands of all that hate us. That so we may serve thee  
 without feare, livinge quiet and a peaceable life, in all Godlinesse and ho-  
 nours, looking for the blessed appearance of the great God, and our Saviour  
 Jesus Christ. To whom with thee and the Holy Spirit, be all Honour and  
 glory, world without end. Amen.

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**FINIS.**

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